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DEADPOOL: TEAM-UP

ISSUE #893

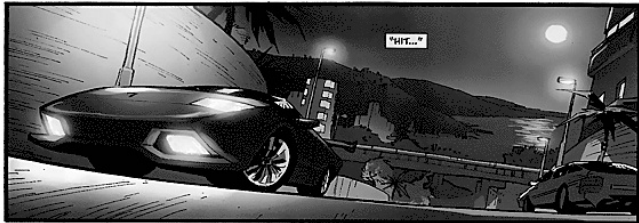
MARVEL

DEADPOOL TEAM-UP

Writer: **Rob Williams**
Art: **Matteo Scalera**
Colors: **Matt Wilson**
Letters: **Jeff Eckleberry**
Cover: **Ramos & Delgado**
Production: **Taylor Esposito**
Editor: **Sebastian Girner**
Executive Editor: **Axel Alonso**
Editor In Chief: **Joe Quesada**
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DEADPOOL

BARRY DEADPOOL.

Uh, that's not your real name, Wade.

SILENCE, ANNOYING VOICES!! STOP CROWDING COOL ACTION PANEL!!!

Y'KNOW WHAT I COULD NEVER UNDERSTAND ABOUT THOSE OLD BOND MOVIES? HE'S LICENSED TO KILL, RIGHT?

SO HOW COME HE ALWAYS HANGS OUT WITH THE VILLAIN AT THE START? GETS THE GUIDED TOUR, GOES GAME SHOOTING, PLAYS CONNECT 4.

WHY NOT JUST SHOUT 'DON'T F--- WITH THE QUEEN', PULL A SAWN-OFF OUT HIS BAE, AND KABLOOY THE GUY?

I HATE THAT PASSIVE-AGGRESSIVE SHIT!! YOU WANNA KILL SOMEONE, BE HONEST ABOUT IT, AT LEAST.

THE ENGLISH AND THEIR MANNERS, EH?

Connery was Scottish. Dalton was Welsh. Lazenby was Australian. Brosnan was Irish.

STOP LOOKING THINGS UP ON IMDB!!!!

BOOOO-VVVV-MOOO!

MISSSSSSSION
ACCOMPLISHED!

HAVE YOU HAD
A STROKE?

IT'S A CONNERY
IMPRESSION,
YOU STUPID
BINT. THIS IS
A BOND
PASTICHE,
AFTER
ALL.

REALLY? I
HADN'T PICKED
THAT UP. TOO SUBTLE.
REGARDLESS, WOULD
YOU MAKE LOVE
TO ME?

"WAKE
UP, SMELL
FREAK!!!"

STOP
YOUR DREAMING,
WIFFY FACE!!!

WE
ARE REALITY
NOW, YES?
GOOD, OVER
TARGET!!!!

YOU
SET OUT
OF TAN'S AIR-
PLANE OR TAN
THROW HIS
POO AT YOU,
YES?

BUT... I WAS HAVING THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL, THEMATICALLY
RELEVANT DREAM, WITH
CLEAVAGE.

TAN NOT
CARE. TAN HATE
YOU. YOU PAY TAN TO
FLY YOU TO ENGLAND
SUPERFAST. TAN HAS
DONE SO, DESPITE
BIS ANNOY-
STENCH.

BOY,
AMERICAN
AIRLINES HAS
REALLY GONE
DOWNHILL.

HERE
IS PARACHUTE.
PARACHUTE OF
HATE. YOU JUMP
NOW.

THIS IS ALL MILDLY
DISCOMBOBULATING.

I don't
know what
that means.

IT'S A MIX OF
DISCO AND
BOBSLEIGH.
TAKES PLACE
AT THE WINTER
OLYMPICS.
PRETTY SURE.

GOOD-
BYE, SMELL
FREAK!!!!
PARACHUTE
MAY NOT
WORK!!!!
TAN HATES
YOU!!!!

CRAP.





DON'T HAVE A HERNIA, YOU'RE ALRIGHT, HE'S NOT DONE THE STANDARD 'BACK FROM THE DEAD' BIT.

BUT...

WELL BEFORE HE GOT A BIT CRAP AND YOU WERE SLAPPING HIM ABOUT FOR FUN, HE WAS A TAD TASTY.

O...

O. MI-13'S TECHHEAD. BIT CANNY.

OH, HELLO.

BACK IN THE LATE '60S AND '70S SLAYMASTER WAS ONE OF THE TOP ASSASSINS OPERATING IN INTERNATIONAL CIRCLES.

SLAVE, DEADLY, AND HE HAD A SIMPLY FABULOUS ARRAY OF HI-TECH WEAPONRY AND GADGETS.

EXTRAORDINARY WORK. REALLY. DON'T GET ME STARTED, LEGENDARY VERY AHEAD OF ITS TIME.

NOW THE AWFUL THING IS, WE NEVER COULD QUITE FIND SLAYMASTER'S SECRET BASE, FILLED WITH THAT MAGNIFICENT ARSENAL.

BUT, IT SEEMS, SOMEONE FINALLY HAS, UNDERGROUND, HIDDEN BENEATH

A...

VOLCANO.

A SMALL HILL AND COPSE IN GREENWICH PARK ACTUALLY.

SOME TREASURE HUNTER SORT DUG IT OUT, PROBABLY FIGURED HE'D MAKE MILLIONS SELLING SLAYMASTER'S GEAR ON THE BLACK-OPS MARKET.

SADLY FOR HIM, THE BASE HAS ITS OWN NASTY-ARSED SECURITY SYSTEM AND IT FRIED HIM WHILE HE WAS STILL DOING HIS CELEBRATORY JIG.

AND WORD'S OUT IN THE BAD LAD COMMUNITY, LONDON CALLING TO THE FARAWAY TOWNS, THE SLAYMASTER TECH'S AVAILABLE, MUCHOS VALUABLES, WHITEHALL'S STUCK TROOPS OUT FRONT, OF COURSE.

BUT...



*... BEST
YOU GET
DOWN
THERE.



*JUST IN
CASE, LIKE.*



COR, LUMEE
GUYNORRR.
THEY'Z ALL GORN
AND BEEEN
KILLED, AIN'T
THEY?

WORST
DICK VAN DYKE
ACCENT EVAH!

You're not going to
do that this entire
story, are you? It'll
be really annoying.



STRIKE
A LITE, MARY
BOPPING! LERK AT
THE SIZE OF THIS
TONY BLAIR.*

*COCKNEY RHYMING
SLANG FOR "SUPER VILLAIN'S
LAIR" - SUBCONSCIOUS ED.

You sound
like a decongested
South African.



3COULEHE
OKAY, ACCENT OFF.
NOW, WHO EXACTLY
DID THOSE
TROOPS?

INVITING
EMPTY TUNNEL
WITH NO APPARENT
DEFENSIVE SECURITY
SYSTEMS, DESPITE
THERE BEING A BOUNTY
INSIDE WORTH
GAZILLIONS. DON'T
BUY IT.

IF ONLY
THERE WAS SOME
POOR PATHETIC SAP
I COULD THROW DOWN
THERE TO REVEAL THE
EVIL BOOBY
TRAPS...

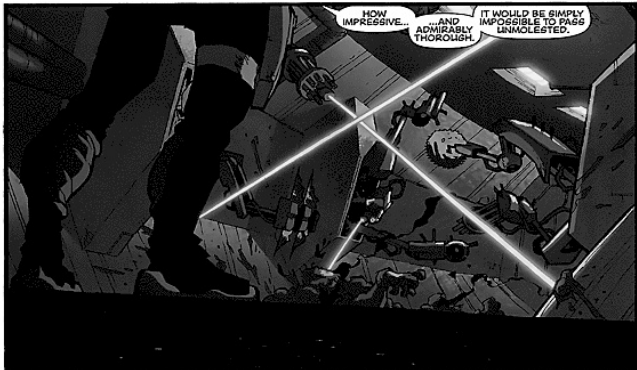


WHAT A
FINE IDEA.

JASPER
BATEMAN, MERCENARY,
KILLED THE SOLDIERS.
PLEASED TO MAKE YOUR
ACQUAINTANCE.



AH, SO
THAT'S WHAT
THE SLAYMASTER
SECURITY SYSTEM
DOES.



HOW IMPRESSIVE...

...AND ADMIRABLY THOROUGH.

IT WOULD BE SIMPLY IMPOSSIBLE TO PASS UNMOLESTED.



UNLESS, THAT IS, YOU'D SPENT THREE YEARS OF YOUR LIFE TRACKING DOWN THE OCTOGENARIAN GENT WHO DESIGNED THIS SECURITY SYSTEM BACK IN THE 70s.

TORTURED HIM AND THEN HUNG HIM OFF AN EASTBOURNE HOTEL BALCONY UNTIL HE REVEALED THE SECRET ENTRY CODE.

ACCEPTED.



HMMM...

I RATHER LIKE THE WAY THAT SOUNDS.

WELCOME HOME, SLAYMASTER.



WHHHRRMMM...





WE ARE.
I COULD HIT
YOU HARDER
THAN THAT.

OH.

I WILL HIT
YOU HARDER THAN
THAT.

OH.

KNOW THIS. I
WILL NOT ALLOW
YOU TO TAKE UP HIS
WEAPONS, AND HIS
MANTLE.



WHO'S MENTAL?

WHAT?

YOU
SAID 'AND HE'S
MENTAL.' WELL, IF
YOU WERE SOUTH
AFRICAN THAT'S
WHAT IT WOULD'VE
SOUNDED
LIKE.

A decongested
South African.

NICE
REPEAT.



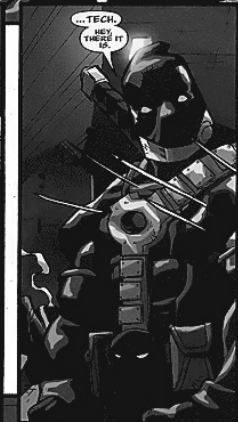
WHAT?
NO. I SAID
'AND HIS
MANTLE.'

AND
WHO'S
MENTAL?

NO ONE'S
MENTAL.

I
WOULDN'T
BE SO SHRE
ABOUT
THAT.

WHAT
THE HELL ARE
YOU BABBLING ABOUT?
I'M SAYING I WILL NOT
ALLOW YOU TO BECOME
THE NEXT GLAY-
MASTER.







CAPTAIN
BRITAIN...
BUT, OF
COURSE.

HOW
LITTERLY
PROPER.



DO YOU
BELIEVE IN FATE,
CAPTAIN?

THAT, ON THE RAREST OF
OCCASIONS, THE UNIVERSE
REVEALS ITSELF TO US AND
SHOWS A HIDDEN
PURPOSE?

THAT IT
SPEAKS, REVEALING
ORDER WHERE THERE AD
PREVIOUSLY BEEN ONLY
CHURNING, FLAILING
CHAOS?



DO
YOU KNOW
HOW LONG I'VE
STUDIED SLAY-
MASTERY?

WHAT BEGAN
AS CURIOSITY
TURNING INTO
OBSESSION.

A
LIFE'S WORK,
AN EXISTENCE'S
FOCUS.

AND IF I HAD
HARBoured ANY
DOUBTS...



...YOUR
ARRIVAL THE
EXACT MOMENT I
DONNED HIS HELMET
AND WEAPONRY
DISPELLED THEM.

A BATTLE
REJOINED! THIS
IS A MOMENT OF
GRANDEUR, OF
GRAVITAS.

THE
MOMENT I
TOOK UP HIS
SWORD, HIS
MANTLE...

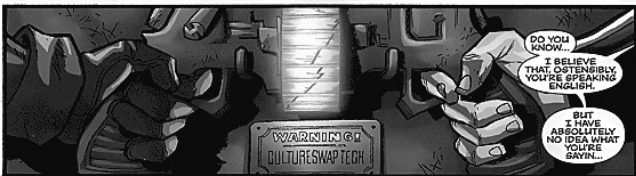


LOOK, JUST
TELL ME WHO'S
%45@# MENTAL
ALREADY!!!

Erm, Wade.
A little self-
awareness
here...

OH
YEAH...

DEADPOOL'S
MENTAL, YOU
BAD TEETH
%4@5!!!





CULTURE SWAP
TECHNOLOGY
INITIATED.

TARGETS:
ENGLISH,
AMERICAN.

CANADIAN.

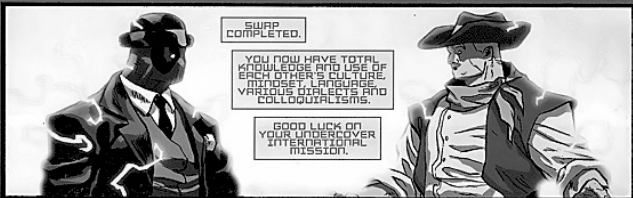
WHATEVER.



SWAP
COMPLETED.

YOU NOW HAVE TOTAL
KNOWLEDGE AND USE OF
EACH OTHER'S CULTURE,
MINDSET, LANGUAGE,
VARIOUS DIALECTS AND
COLLOQUIALISMS.

GOOD LUCK ON
YOUR UNDERCOVER
INTERNATIONAL
MISSION.





AAAAAAAAAAAAH!
WHY DO I KEEP
APOLOGIZING FOR
EVERYTHING???

It's one of our English
flaws. Our many flaws. We're
very sorry about that too.

CALM DOWN, WE REALLY SHOULDN'T
MAKE SUCH A FUSS OVER THIS. IT'S
NOT LIKE WE'RE A MAJOR A-LIST
CHARACTER OR ANYTHING.

SELF-
DEPRECATING
COMMENTS TOO.
NOOOOO!!!

GOD, THIS
IS CRIPPLING.
HOW DO THEY
GET ANYTHING
DONE?

Dunkirk spirit!

DIDN'T THEY GET
THEIR ASSES KICKED
AT DUNKIRK? SORRY...
THEIR ASSES...

HEY,
THEY'VE GONE,
SECURITY SYSTEM'S
DOWN, GUARDS ARE
DEAD. THE TECH'S JUST
HERE FOR THE
STEALING.

BIG
PAYDAY.

NO,
IT'S NO
GOOD...

I CAN
FEEL THAT
AN AMERICAN'S
HAVING A MAJOR
BATTLE.

FOR SOME
BIZARRE REASON
I FEEL LITTERLY
COMPELLED TO GET
INVOLVED.

YEAH!
COME
ON!!!

BEING
AMERICAN IS
GREAT, MAN!!! I FEEL
ALL EMPOWERED AND
YOUNG! CONFIDENT,
FREE, OPTIMISTIC,
AND...

ARROGANT, AND
LACKING INSIGHT OF
YOUR GUNG-HO
ACTIONS.

THANK
YOU FOR
GETTING CLOSE
ENOUGH FOR ME
TO USE THE WEAPON
SLAYMASTER HAD
PREPARED JUST
IN CASE YOU EVER
TOOK OFF THAT
RIDICULOUS
HELMET.





HE ALWAYS
ENVIED YOUR
ABILITY TO FLY,
YOU KNOW.

HE
ENVIED MANY
THINGS ABOUT YOU.
IT'S WHAT DROVE
HIM.



DROVE HIM
TO CREATE SO
MANY WONDERFUL
GADGETS. THESE
ANTI-GRAVITY
BOOTS, FOR
INSTANCE.

OF COURSE,
HIS AHAH-LIKE
FASCINATION WITH
YOU WAS WHAT
KILLED HIM,
EVENTUALLY.

FORTUNATELY,
I SEEM TO BE TICKING
OFF THAT PARTICULAR
BOX SOMEWHAT
EARLY.



WHO KNOWS
WHAT GLAYMASTER
COULD BE WITHOUT
CAPTAIN BRITAIN TO
CONTINUALLY CLAW
HIM BACK TO THE
ORDINARY AND THE
LAUGHABLE?

I CAN
RETURN
THE NAME TO
GLORY ONCE
MORE.

YOU
ARE JUST ONE
OBSTACLE. ONE FINAL
TEST TO OVERCOME,
BEFORE I TAKE
UP HIS...

LOOK...



I
LIKED THAT
'HE'S MENTAL'
JOKE AS MUCH
AS THE NEXT
CHAP.

Chap!!
Argh.

BUT
DO I REALLY
HAVE TO DO IT
AGAIN?

MY
GOD...

IS THIS
YOUR IDEA
OF BEING
ENGLISH?

WHAT... TOO MUCH?

I told you to just go with the monocolle.

ANYWAY, SLAYBELLS, OR WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS, YOU'RE WRONG. I WAS ENGLISH.

BUT MY HEALING FACTOR'S BEEN WORKING ON THE NEGATIVITY, THE INHIBITIONS, THE REALLY BAD FOOD.

THAT'S ALL GONE...

I AM NOW SUPER ENGLISH!!!

COR, LIMEE GUY NOR! NOT HALF!!! INNIT!!!

CRY GOD FOR HARRY AND...

I'M IN YOUR HEAD AND EVEN I HAVE NO CLUE WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

WOW, THIS SWORD'S REALLY HEAVY.







Next
Month's
Teamup!

Name:

SATANA
HELLSTROM

Address:

WAY DOWN
SOUTH

Likes:

CAMPFIRES,
LEATHER,
EXTRA SPICY CHILI

Looking for:

A SOUL... MATE

WADE
WUZ
HEAR!?

